



Wings of Fire Message Board: Storystarter: Hatching day

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Storystarter: Hatching day

Moderator Sarah E : admin

We've talked about the hatching day for the dragonets of destiny (and even got to see it in the graphic novel for *The Dragonet Prophecy*!) but we haven't talked about other hatching days.

Pick a character and write about their first hatching day, or a special hatching day they've celebrated since!



Currently inactive but counting down the days till....

Wings of Fire Book #12: The Hive Queen (December 26, 2018!!!!)

Storystarter: Hatching day

platinumdragon2237

Yeet.



PLATINUM

He/Him

Ex-Programmer
78th Element, Pt.
Homethread: /344630
#RememberTheLost

"Never been a perfect soul, but I will not apologize."

Storystarter: Hatching day

irondragon1521

SECOND



Throw me to the crowd,I'll come back leading them in a riot.

He/Him

Call me Burner

Fanwing

Demigod

Forum cousin:Rune

Spartan brother with Alphawolf

God of war, darkness and night

Storystarter: Hatching day

brainchicken363

Bookmark and third!



Scorch

(he/him)

[incert mark twain quote here]

Ben Shapiro boiiiiis

Learn to code

Storystarter: Hatching day

bearsong59

Fourth!



Falcon

→She/Her←

→Proud Latter-Day Saint←

→Let This Promise In Me Start←

→Like An Anthem In My Heart←

→From Now On←

Storystarter: Hatching day

horsedragon2123

Fifth!



Leopard

]Proud Lutheran[

When witches go riding
And black cats are seen
The moon laughs and whispers
'Tis near Halloween

Storystarter: Hatching day

dawnhaze118

Smolder- it was his hatching day. His 40th, actually. Yet no one was celebrating. He stayed in his room, then took a walk with Flower (who, by the way, drew him a picture for a present). He went back to his room to read, and kinda just sat there. He stared up the the ceiling. It was devorated with painted stars in an azure sky, like a combination of night and day. He sighed. Flower climbed up onto his bed and rested her paw on his tail. "I know, Flower. But we're in a war; I shouldn't be surprised that they're too busy to remember my Hatching day. Besides, all the company I need is right here." he gave a faint smile, and Flower smiled back. Then she scrambled down and pointed to the hall. "What is it, Flower?" he stood, sliding off the bed. Flower walked into the hallway, and Smolder followed. Flower led him through the castle until they reached a quieter area, near the courtyards. Flower dove behind a curtain. Confused, Smolder lifted the curtain and ducked through. On the other side her saw a couple of his more familiar guards, the Librarian, and the cook. They were smiling and holding up a banner that ready; 'Happy Hatching Day!'. Smolder smiled. It had turned out to be a decent hatching day after all. Note: this is in the first arc, before (SPOILERS FOR DOD) he found out that he had a living daughter, and knew who she was. That's why Onyx isn't there.



~Sorrel~

MISTAKES ARE PROOF THAT YOU ARE TRYING

#KevinTheButterfly

#RememberTheLost

#Colorless

IT DOES NOT MATTER HOW FAST YOU ARE GOING, AS LONG AS YOU DO NOT STOP

Storystarter: Hatching day

fanwings38

6th



««FREEDOM™»»

Est. 1.13.18

Mod Eerf ©2018

KING O' LENNIES!

{he/him/fan-sea-nightwing/giant mountain/etc.}

2400+ ☆
#Myhomethreadisat/336075
#TexasStrong
#DistrictSpellingBee 2/6/19

Storystarter: Hatching day

catdragon7324

Moon. She is shy and has hatched under a full moon nope two full moons



Aprodite: I'm cold

Ares: you can have my Jacket

Hera: I'm cold too!

Zeus: well damm Hera I can't control the weather

Hera:

Zeus:

Zeus: Right...

PERCY JACKSON MEMES

Storystarter: Hatching day

prismkitten36

haha heck you im doing an oc >:))))

Colors splotched the insides of his egg. His emerald eyes shot open.

Talons clicked on the inner eggshell. The tiny dragon inside kept tapping it.

The taps turned into violent bashes.

Eventually, the dragonet was throwing himself against the egg.

And then the walls caved in.

A dark golden sky. Decorated with strange shapes. And a singular dragon looking down at him frantically.

Mother.

She had four wings. Beautiful dark green scales and frantic blue eyes.

"Moon," She chirped. "My baby..."

Shouts. Talons clicking.

Mother picked up his eggshell. He felt Mother put his egg with him inside it onto her back.

She took to the skies, the egg rolling back to her tail. She wrapped him with the eggshell in her tail, swooping off towards the sky.

Moon stared down at the deceased corpse of Mother.
It was supposed to be his hatching day. A happy day.
But now it was filled with despair.
And now, Moon was on his own.



wild/spades

joined july 2nd, 2016

approximate star count: 5400

don't let the memories of this place die

Storystarter: Hatching day

penguinbook60

ok can this be her first hatching day plz?



Owl Percyjacksonous Taco

Also here with,

Luna
Luka
Nicki

Storystarter: Hatching day

divingdiving2194

moon is a girl. i do not get it.



Storystarter: Hatching day

prismkitten36

@divingdiving: moon's an oc of mine. this isn't the canon moon.



wild/spades

joined july 2nd, 2016

approximate star count: 5400

don't let the memories of this place die

Storystarter: Hatching day

sapphireraven229

The dragonet tentatively poked it's way to the outside, it was scorching hot, the dragonet wanted to get back in the nice, cozy egg that was a perfect temperature but she was almost out so her instincts told her to keep going. When she did get out she was greeted by a dragon with a smile on her face, she felt a sense of belonging to this dragon as she took her out of the broken egg and into her arms.

"My little Ember, your father isn't here to see this but he would love you, I know I'm going to love you." She said as she cradled her in her arms, to which Ember just made dragonet growls but she was thinking the same thing of her mom.



Kitsune

Hi, I'm back! After like a century...Sorry...

Storystarter: Hatching day

adventuredragon2533

Kinkajou was the first one to hatch in the hatching nest and decided right away to explore the world!!!



the claws of war are
no match for the wings
of wisdom.

Storystarter: Hatching day

dragonbook641

No way!bearsong59, you're a mormon too?! YAY!You are my new favorite person!



Storystarter: Hatching day

unicorndragon2810

I'm going to do this for one of my ocs:

**HATCHING UNDER THE CENTER MOON:
HOW STARWEAVER DISCOVERED HER POWERS**

It was time.
Something was calling her out.
She could hear voices.
But whose?
And where?

She used her snout to try to break out.
Break out of this small prison.

CRAAAACK!

Success!
She had managed to penetrate a hole into one of the walls.
She used her snout and began tearing away at the edges of that hole.

CRAAAAACK! CRAAAAACK! CRAAAAAAAAAAAAAACK!

Almost there.
The hole was nearly big enough for her to fit through.

CRAAAACK! CRAAAAACK!

At last, the walls of the prison fell down.
The light filled her eyes.
She squinted.

"Welcome to the world my little girl." A voice said.

Mother.

The dragon whose name was Mother picked her up and cradled her in large talons.

"What do we name her?" Another voice, this one masculine-sounding said.

"Starbreather?" Mother suggested.

"Nightbender?" The masculine-sounding deagon, Father said.

"Nightweaver?" Mother said.

"Starfinder?" Father replied.

"Starweaver." Mother and Father said at the same time.

That's when the voices started to process within the newborn's mind.

Starweaver. The voice of Father sounded in her head. He hadn't spoken.

I wonder if she's a mindreader or a seer? The center moon is full tonight. The voice of Mother said in her head.

Mindreading. That's what this is called.

"Mama. Papa." The newborn squealed and her parents laughed.

"Oh my little Starweaver." Mother said.

And so they carried her down the mountain, toward a house.

And as they were, the little newborn kept thinking:

I can read minds.



i am...

Alpha Snowdust

the Ice/Sand/Night/HiveWing

#BiPride

#RememberHurricane

#RememberChristainPegasister

crackles here

Zero:

She saw stars. And then a dragon, who was nothing like her, turning dragons around him to stone with just the force of his glare. And she saw another dragon, who looked more alike to her, smashing and burning tiny mountains and rainforests, while minuscule dragons shot straight into her open jaws. And she saw dark blue, empty, space. Or was it right in front of her? She reached out tentatively, and as she touched it, she knew: She had to get out of this place, to the dragon who was waiting for her: Mother.

One:

Artemis peered through the window, down to the garden below. An eagle swooped by, but she didn't bother to go chasing after it. Life as a DivineWing was boring. Everything was *too perfect* here. She wanted *adventure*. She experienced with the scales along her wings, changing them to gold, silver, and green, adding hidden symbols all over it. After a while, she got bored (like she always was), and went back to spying on *Princess Fifty Sapphires* (What was Queen Hera thinking?) Even though she was only one month old and not in the Guide to the Dragons of the World, she was still strutting around with blinding blue scales with glitters and sparkles all over them. Even though DivineWings *could* see in bright light, that didn't mean they had to *like* it. She wondered... what would it be like... outside the Lost Island?

Seven:

What would it be like to be that IceWing... Princess Saber-Tooth, who hated all other tribes? Or Moondancer, the second only thrice-moonborn animus NightWing? Or Spring and Winter the SibWings? Then she remembered... it was her seventh hatching day! The day when she would finally earn her Legacy, the weapon that gave you elemental powers! As she rushed off, she couldn't help but notice a piece of frost, latching onto her thoughts. She shook the thought away. Surely she was just imagining things! The party was boring. Until she found herself facing, for the first time, the Legacy Prism. What will happen to me now... she wondered?



Phoenix

Aranza the Dragon Rider

Abigail Stormhand the Prodigy

My spirit animal is the fox

Gryffindor

Diana Dreamfinder the Keeper

WindClan

Twilight Sparkle

Cookie Dough

Portland Symphonic Girlchoir

Camp Meadowood Springs

Nature

Video Games

Books

Writing

Singing

Art

Mine is a Seawing-Sandwing who has the power to make blue flame-silk that can survive water and can cut through rock that he can use telekinesis on and can breath blue fire.

Name, Blue, Prince of the seawings and outclaw of the sandwings. Is part of the jade winglet.

Hatching: The dragonet wasn't even born yet and he could see a life not on the continent he was on but some where else. Then he heard screams coming outside. "It's glowing, is it O.K?" That voice was mother, Coral. She was the seawing queen and has many children but will always have a place for him. "Don't worry ma'am, they do this all the time when there scales are glowing." Said another voice. Another voice joined in, "Well this is glowing brighter than usual." This was father, a sandwing outclaw named two tails and his description is in his name. They sounded like they were going to hurt the other voice. He had to get out now. He pushed as hard as he could. CRACK. "He coming!" all the voices said at once. He had to keep going. Once more he pushed. CRACK. The walls fell. he saw them all. "What should we name him?" Asked Coral. "I have an idea." said Two Tails. "Lets here it." "Blue" Blue, The dragonet had a name. He felt like he will change this world.

Age 2: It was his hatch day and he didn't care that he wasn't thrown a huge party. He was happy to just be loved and turn two. He slept for most of the day witch is unlikely of him. Then he woke up to a pain in his wrist. Blue went to his mother to look at it. When she got there, she was so happy. *Blue, my little hybrid. I can't believe you are turning two already!* Blue replied with, *Mom, can you look at my wrists?* He held them up glowing. *My my, come with me.* He was lead into a room of many glittering, glowing diamonds. All of a sudden he started spraying a blue strand of silk burning one of the diamonds. Then he said a prophecy

*Find the dragon named moonwatcher
she will guide you to the truth
Revenge you want will kill every one you love
You will unite the two lands
or none of the worlds will stand*

Age 7: He did not expect to spend his hatch day trapped in queen Scarlets prision. He won three battles so he needed to get out. He saw the guards bring in the so called dragonets of prophecy brought in this morning. Today, he could finally leave if he used his powers in the arena. He was brought into the arena and on the other side was Peril, a dragon killer who could burn anyone with just a touch. Anyone but him. The battle began, Peril came rushing after him. Blue just stood there. She ran in him he felt no pain. Now was hus chance, he shot some flame silk at her. For once she was burning. he had the flame silk come of of her and led it towards the wing cuffs. Once it reach them they melted. He was off back to the sea kingdom to be home at last.

HOPE YOU LIKE IT!!!!!! If you don't or have anything to say, tell me.



Call me BLUE

I have OP OCs

I LOVE HYBRIDS!

Seawings FOR LIFE!

94% of people think that wolves are evil creatures. copy and paste if you're the signature if you're part of the 6% that think they're kind and lovable

Visit RP: /349867

Storystarter: Hatching day

" hi So this is an OC I've created before her name is Tidal and she's a blue Seawing basically

Hatching Day

I slowly opened my eyes. It was really dark but I could see by some kind of bright green glow. I realized it was my stripes! Using the light, I found a small crack in my cave. I reached my small talons toward it and scratched. I tried for hours, eventually just slamming myself against the egg. Then finally I broke through. I saw a kind, blue face looking down at me. The face smiled and lifted me up. " Hello, Tidal." She said.

"Mama?" I squeaked.

" Yes!" Mama answered and lifted me onto her back. I cling to her and she took me to a medium sized cave where three more dragonets already sat. " Tidal, meet Navy and Coral. Kids, meet your sister." Mama said.

" Hi Tidal!" Navy shouted. She came up and gave me a hug.

" Listen, Tidal. Hi, but I am the boss of this, okay? I will be queen of the Sea Wings one day and no one will take that from me."

Whoa. That kid means business. I thought.

" Coral that's enough of that."

I went to sleep pondering what coral meant.



Wave

-Athiest and proud

- Percy Jackson all the way!

- Happy Halloween

94% of people think wolves are evil creatures. Copy and paste this to your signature if you're the 6% who think they are kind and lovable.

Storystarter: Hatching day

beetleclaws482

Darkness. Peace. Stillness. The egg felt safe, and the dragonet didn't want to come out. But something was begging her. She could feel her egg being shifted slightly, she wasn't sure what was going on. The shifting stopped. Solid ground. Something warm wrapped around the walls. The dragonet closed her eyes, and went back to dreaming. There was a dream about a dragon that looked strange. This dragon had rainbow scales, always changing. Another dragon was in the dream, a dragon black as the night, with silver scales in his wings. She felt strange, staring into the eyes of a dragon she never met. The dragonet suddenly woke up, the warmth gone. It was time to come out now. She clawed at the walls, slowly cracking them. The dragonet heard a small gasp, and something dropped. By the time the dragonet poked her head out, the dragon had vanished. A black dragon. A dragon in full pink with some bright red came out of the shadows. "Oh, your amazing!" The dragon said with astonishment. This was Mother, waiting for the dragonet. There was a small twinkle of light next to the egg. The dragonet saw a small silver chain, with blue colbolt liles. Mother picked it up and read the note. "Rainshadow," Mother breathed. "Your name is Rainshadow, my little one." Mother scooped the dragonet up, and curled her into her talons as she camouflaged and flew away with her little Rainshadow in her claws. Rainshadow knew she had found all the love she would ever need.



Amber

Status: Active for 30 minutes

Amber the RainWing / NightWing (Silver Mountain)
Leafdapple the warrior cat (CoHP)
Bramblestrike the warrior cat (CoHP)
Amberkit the warrior cat (CoHP)
Reedtail the MudWing (Dragonets alternate universe rebooted)

Storystarter: Hatching day

cleverdragon959

Zero:

I have to get out of this. The Young dragon was getting cramped in his prison. He hit his head, using the little bumps on the top of his head. *Horns* He thought *They are horns and I will use them.* CRACK! Some sunlight filtered through the little hole he made. "He's coming! He's coming!" He heard. *Almost there* He thought. CRACK! Now the hole was big enough to stick his little head through. "It's a boy!" He heard. "Mother! Father!" He yelled.

"No, my little boy. Just your mother." His mother said, sadly. "I think Sunbather would be proud of your name, little prince."

Prince? The young dragon thought puzzled.

"Your name will be... Hmm... I know! Darkness. Prince Darkness, of the Nightwings." Darknasses' Mother concluded.

Two:

Darkness needed to have some privacy. Maids and butlers ran around his room asking if he wanted some food or drink.

"No! I want some alone time!" He had repeatedly said. No matter what he said or did, they stayed by him.

Nine:

Darkness was just having one of those days. His girl broke up with him, His mother had yelled at him and he was sick. So far he had won two battles. "Sir, do you...?" Said his maid. "NO! GO AWAY!" He snapped "It's my hatching day and no one cares." His maid sighs "Just come with me. Queen Summer wishes to see you." Darkness scowls. He really started to really dislike today. "Fine. I'll come." As he walked in the great hall he got a surprise. "SURPRISE!!!!!!" Everyone in the Nightwing territory came to his Hatching day. "Thank you everyone! I feel so much better!"



~+Egypt+~

Her

#PercyJacksonalltheway

I'm A Werewolf

Home- /346857

Forum brothers: Luke, Sriuis.

If I say I'm not ok, I mean it. If I say I'm fine, it's because I want to feel fine.

Storystarter: Hatching day

bikingbird2130

What do you mean?



Storystarter: Hatching day

dragonrider460

A single egg stood where there should have been two. The bright blue egg began to crack. "Scroll-Reader! She's hatching!" Wave said tearfully. Her first egg had not made it. Scroll-Reader stared at the egg hopefully, waiting for it to hatch. A dragon started to pound on the door of the summer palace. "They'll catch you!" Wave whispered worriedly. Scroll-Reader flew out of the window, his black scales shining in morning light. "OPEN UP!" Shouted a guard. Wave opened the door. "We heard you brought a night-wing here." Said the guard. "Nope, no night-wing here." Said Wave quickly. "Now please leave." The guard left. "Crack!" The egg hatched. My Child is going to hatch in the middle of a war, without knowing her own father. Wave thought sadly. The sea-foam green dragon-let stared at her. "I shall call you Atlantis." Said Wave as she hugged Atlantis. But something was different about Atlantis, hugging her felt like hugging her father Scroll-Reader, who was an animus. But Atlantis wasn't an animus, Wave knew that. Was she some sort of half-animus? Wave also noticed something different: Atlantis had a heart-shaped glowing scale, that glowed dark blue, not sky blue.



-Atlantis: Sea-wing
-Flying Fox: Rain-wing
-Moth: Silk-wing
-Scroll Reader: Night-wing
-Snowflake: Ice-wing
-Puddle: Mud-wing
-Scorch: Sky-wing
-Fennec: Sand-wing
-Redwood: Leaf-wing
-Honeycomb: Hive-wing

Storystarter: Hatching day

werewolfsteak44

~~My first post, took me forever to find a way to post ;3;~~

Jitter sat by the strange brightly coloured egg. Red, orange, yellow, oh my. He knew it wasn't an icewing egg, he'd seen plenty of those before, but this one was... obviously quite different. His family had found this strange brightly coloured egg in the snow,

and nobody knew how it got there. Knowing it'd definitely freeze if it wasn't taken in, they took it to their place and protected it since. Jitter was an only child, and he'd love to have a sibling. If it wasn't an icewing... oh well. Who cares, right? There was a mild fear in his stomach that the dragonet inside might be dead, but the egg had been kept fairly warm, so his worry wasn't extreme. Deep in his thoughts, Jitter was jolted out of them by a tapping noise. His eyes landed on the egg, and he gasped. Tiny cracks were beginning to appear. None of his folks were around, and he didn't know what to do. Does he have to help the child? Does he just watch? Jitter just sighed and went with the latter. A tiny dark blue claw came out. It squirmed around, trying to break free. It kicked its feet and pecked on the shell, breaking it slowly but surely. Finally, the dragonet was out. It was a beautiful rainbow colour, all the colours from the rainbow aligned, along with white speckles all over. Jitter cooed at the adorable little thing. "Hello, little one!"

The dragonet purred

"My... what beautiful colours you have! You're definitely not an icewing..." Jitter looked at his claws "Much brighter than my graySCALE things, eh?" He laughed. The dragonet clearly didn't know what he was saying. Jitter picked up the dragonet and placed it lightly on his back. "Try not to fall off, little one!"

Jitter speedily marched out and ended up bumping into his mother. "Mother, look!"

His mom gasped at the rainbow baby. "What is that?"

"The dragonet from the egg, mom! He's here!"

The mother smiled. "He's... beautiful."

She gasped as the dragonet's colours suddenly shifted to a bright pink colour. Her smile dropped.

"What, mother?" Jitter tilted his head.

"That's... that's..." Her wings flared "That's a rainwing!"

"A rainwing?! In the middle of the ice kingdom?!"

Jitter and his mother stared at each other with wide eyes, then back at the colourful little dragonet.

"Wh-what are we gonna do?" Jitter stuttered. His mother thought for a moment, then sternly grabbed the dragonet.

"We're keeping him."

"W-we are?! But how are we gonna get away with having a RAINWING dragonet?"

"We'll keep him hidden until he's older and has more of a control over his colours. I think that's how it works... I don't know a thing about rainwings. But once he's older, we'll make him disguise himself as an icewing. At all times."

"But... But... But it's so cold! He'll freeze!"

She glanced at the cooing dragonet. "He doesn't seem very cold."

"But still!"

"Look, Jitter. We're keeping him, whether he lives or dies. We'll have to see what happens. NOBODY can find him. NOBODY."

Jitter nodded shakily. "O-ok..."

"Don't tell anybody... For now we'll call him..." She pondered "...Rainbow."

Rainbow's colours blossomed at the sound of the name.

"He seems to like it!" Jitter smiled. His mother couldn't help but smile too.

"Well, Jitter..." She wrapped her tail around Jitter. "Hope you enjoy having an oddball of a brother."



Storystarter: Hatching day

cleverraven118

The Hatching of Clearsight

The unhatched dragonet's wings were pinned in the tight space. Blinking in confusion, the dragonet looked around, but she couldn't see anything in the darkness. She twisted, pressing against the smooth walls around her, desperately trying to flare her wings open. Harder and harder she pushed. There was a loud crack, and she paused to run her talons along the split in the surface of the eggshell. A muffled sound came through the gap, and she pressed her ear to it.

"Do we help it?" a voice whispered softly.

"I'm not sure," another voice answered anxiously. "I've never been to a hatching before."

The dragonet kicked the eggshell feebly, trying once again to open her wings, but there simply wasn't enough room. She flexed her talons and shoved at the polished surface around her once again. This time, she pushed with her snout as well, and the walls fell away with a sharp *CRACK* to reveal a whole new world.

A terrible pain split her skull, blinding her as visions rushed in, flashing before her eyes in vivid colors. She saw dragons she would meet and places she would see in the future. She caught glimpses of things she didn't yet understand, horrible battles, a black dragon, dangerous powers, herself standing alone on a mountainside. Suddenly, they were interrupted by a voice.

"Oh my, look, it's a *she*!" the voice trilled. "Hello, darling!"

She blinked, and the visions faded. Two black dragons stood over her, smiling kindly, a male and a female.

She turned to look at the female. Her happiness was almost tangible. This... this was her mother, and the male was her father. She stepped forward on wobbly legs, and her mother bent down to scoop her up gently. Her mother gazed down at the dragonet in wonder. She finally opened her wings, flapping them twice and squeaking loudly. Her mother laughed breathlessly, tears in her eyes.

"My love," she said, addressing her husband. "What do we call her?"

The dragonet squealed and clambered onto her mother's shoulder. She poked at the ebony scales beneath her and squeaked again.

Her mother smiled again. She bent down to touch noses with the dragonet, pulling her into her arms.

"Does she have powers?" her father asked out of the blue. "Is she prophetic or can she read minds?"

The dragonet's mother tilted her head, her smile fading. "I'm not sure. Maybe it would be best if she didn't..."

"Maybe we should name her Stargazer. I don't know!" he protested as she turned to give him a bewildered look. "It's all I can think of. Have *you* got any ideas?"

She turned around to look at the dragonet, who was staring up at the night sky. "I'm not sure. There's just... there's something about her... I don't know, something, well, *studious*, like she's observing something. Maybe she has prophecy powers."

"Something-sight. For her name. It should end with -sight."

They sat silently for a long time, thinking. Quite suddenly, the dragonet's mother sat up quickly and jumped to her feet. She looked down at the dragonet, and knew immediately that the name she had in her head was the right one.

"Clearsight."



- FIDELIS -

\\She/Her//

FanWing
Slytherin
Wampus

Will probably forget she made this account and suddenly reappear months later.

Queen of the Bookworms
Owns way too much paper

NEEDS: BOOKS, PAPER, MAPS, SCROLLS, INK, A BREAK FROM REALITY, ETC.

Storystarter: Hatching day

phoenixdragon3358

defense*DISCLAIMER*
This is from a
false reality
book. So not

true.

Tawny's 29 hatching day: Tawny was roaming the palace, when he met Cliff in a tower, they had a conversation when a scout flew to the tower and said that the palace was under attack. Tawny flew with Cliff to the hall to warn Queen Ruby about the attack, then he went to help in the defence of the castle. In the fight his earring was cut off, his scales melted off, revealing a dark green RainWing, causing a massacre. Tawny of the SkyWings was fake, but Silver of the RainWings was.



"If we were so worried about global warming, why haven't you done anything about it?" -T. Silver Smith

USA

call me Silver

RAVENCLAW

Dauntless

Narnian

GUN LOVER

Male

Dab Police Officer 1322

Marine can only be 50% blue banana.

Storystarter: Hatching day

phoenixdragon3358

Tawny is one of my ocs.



"If we were so worried about global warming, why haven't you done anything about it?" -T. Silver Smith

USA

call me Silver

RAVENCLAW

Dauntless

Narnian

GUN LOVER

Male

Dab Police Officer 1322

Marine can only be 50% blue banana.

Storystarter: Hatching day

huntingwolf3513

May I do an OC? Anyways, I hope I can, so here's mine :)

The little dragonet opened her eyes warily and stared at the dark walls surrounding her. She felt like closing her eyes again and going back to sleep, but something said to go now. She could faintly hear the noises outside of her egg, and she heard screaming and cracking. That's when she realized she wasn't safe. She squirmed around with all her might pushing against the wall with all her might. She heard heavy talon steps getting closer. She gave a mighty heave and the shell broke into pieces. She was blinded by light and she blinked quickly to find out what was going on. She was in a big room made of glass, and many dragons were pounding against it, trying to get in. She looked around the inside of the room, and saw many eggs surrounding hers, but hers was different, it had black swirls mixed in, and had turned silver in other places, while the others were colored all over. She glanced up through the roof, and saw three silver, shiny moons looking down at her. She turned her attention to the talon steps and saw a huge golden dragon with an oddly shaped tail marching around, crushing the eggs. A surge of panic erupted from her, and she ran to hide. She found a decent spot under an already crushed egg shell. She took a small peek out and scanned the crowds of dragons. One of those is my mother... She thought hopelessly. She went back under and sobbed silently. She heard the flap of dragon wings and glass breaking. She realized that the dragon had left and looked out. Thousands of dragons were pouring into the hatchery, scanning the floor that was scattered with broken egg shells, looking for any survivors. A very kind looking dragon found her and scooped her up. "I will take care of you." She said. "I'll find you a home." She lightened up at the thought that she might find her mother, but deep down she knew that the chance was slim. The dragon continued talking. "I think you should be called Paradise." She smiled. A dragon came towards them, holding part of Paradise's shell. He whispered something in the kind dragon's ear that made her expression fall and forced a gasp out of her. Paradise knew then that she wasn't normal, she didn't know why. But then she heard a quiet voice... How can this be?! This voice was soft and kind, just like the dragon who was holding her's. Then another... We should destroy her right away! This kind of magic is dangerous! This voice was more masculine and unkind, she guessed this came from the other nearby dragon. She felt a tingling in her talons, and the voices she knew weren't real voices... No, she was definitely not normal, and she knew she would grow with many haters, but she would also be loved. She spotted a couple crying, and clutching an egg that looked a little like hers, but much darker than hers. She felt the need to go to them, and she knew then, these dragons were her family, but when she tried to go to them the kind dragon held her closer and scolded her for trying to go to strangers who could hurt her. Paradise turned around to show them that her egg was the same as the other, but the dragon was gone, along with the egg shell. She growled and struggled again, but the dragon squeezed her, and flew away, thinking about how much trouble Paradise would be. Remembering her powers at this thought, she tried to reach out to the dragons she knew were her family and read their thoughts, but they were too far, and Paradise was just getting farther and farther away from them. She snorted and promised herself, she would go to them the minute she was old enough to not be treated as a dragonet. In the future, Paradise tried again and again, but everytime, the kind dragon she came to know as Sun Bird pulled her back, saying that she wasn't ready to be on her own, and everytime, Paradise promised herself again that she would go to them...



Call Me Wolf

#ProudToBeAChristian

#WingsOfFire Rocks

#WhoLovesIndigoTheDragon

#PrayForThePoor

#WingsOfFireTVShow/Movie

#LoveWarriors

Storystarter: Hatching day

bloodhoundchorus14

I'm doing Toirtoshell, one of Clearsight and Sunstreak's dragonets. I am assuming Toirtoshell is the eldest and also that she is a girl because the book does not say. I'm also using the language the Pantalan dragons spoke before Clearsight came, so some dialouge is practically gibberish.

Toirtoshell was suddenly aware that she was alive.

She opened her eyes and looked around. Where *was* she?

Walls surrounded her and formed a dome. When she curled up and made herself as small as possible, she still took up three quarters of the cramped space.

She knew she had to get out. She just knew it. Some part of her knew that she must.

She squirmed, but it didn't do any good. The dome just toppled over.

"Eggcrackmove!" a voice shouted, making her jump. "Eggcrackmove Clearsight Sunstreak! Brought!"

"Eggcrackmove Clearsight Sunstreak?" another voice asked. "Dud I thinkbe."

"Brought!" the first voice said.

"Clearsight rootplace-Pyhhria," the second voice said. "Hatching working no knew there."

"Brought!" the voice said.

"Right all!" the second voice said. "Brought I do! I bringing!"

Toirtoshell heard talons scurrying away, then more hopping beside her.

"Worry not do," the first voice said, very close to her. "Father mother hatching helping came you." He paused, then added under his breath, "Hoping I!"

Three more sets of talons came. Toirtoshell could tell that one of the new ones was Father and the other one was Mother.

Mother didn't hesitate. She placed her talons on the dome, as did Father. "It's okay, little one," she purred.

"Mama's here. We will help you."

Mother's voice, gentle and soft and loving, gave Toirtoshell strength. She kicked in every direction possible, straining and punching. Almost half a second after she started, the dome shattered into a million fragments.

Mother was black with silver scales here and there under her wings. Her eyes were tender, ready to love Toirtoshell with all her heart. Toirtoshell loved her, too.

Father was a shiny yellow color, and his expression matched Mother's. Toirtoshell loved him, too. Father and Mother loved her. That was amazing.

Mother leaned down. "What should we name her?" she asked.

Father shrugged. "Toirtoshell?"

Mother smiled. "I like that. Toirtoshell."



#Cleril

#Ripnami

#Glorybringer

#Sunnyflight

#Moonbli

#Winterwatcher

#Turtlejou

#Blicket

Queen Wasp is super creepy. Period.

#wingsoffire

"You *are* special."

Storystarter: Hatching day

butterflydragon1257

The inside of the small world was dark, but it was just right for the little dragonet. A little moonlight seeped through the shell. It called to her. She could see the muffled colors through her eyelids: blue. Or at least that's what she thought it was called.

A frantic voice sounded from outside the dragonet's safe haven. "Is she okay?" It asked. The dragonet felt her first emotion: Compassion. She wanted to help this strange dragon, but how?

"Shouldn't she be breaking out of her egg by now?" The voice said. She realized what she had to do.

She started scratching at the casing that surrounded her. Soon, the dragonet was bathed in moonlight. She looked into the eyes of the dragon that held her up. Her wings were very large, and shimmered in shades of blue and purple, as did her scales, except they had white splotches as well.

"Hello, little one." She said. "I am Pipvine, your mother, and you are Adonis." The look Adonis's mother gave her was full of love, the same love she felt toward her. She looked her mother in the eyes for the first time.

"Arrwk!" She squaked, her newborn voice unable to carry the emotions she felt.

"I love you too, Adonis," Pipevine said, "and I will always protect you."

10 years later...

Adonis was in her small room on the web, with her partner, Essex, who was off, working during her hatching day. He was kind, but Adonis wasn't happy with him. She wanted to help dragons, but she was stuck as a servant to the nobles. She walked over to a small basin with water inside and washed her face. Some water dripped onto her wrists and washed off the paint there. A small pinprick of light showed through. She went over to the hard silk shelf next to her hammock and grabbed a jar of cobalt-blue paint and quickly dabbed it on the spot.

Suddenly, the buzzing midmorning air was silent.

"Find the flamesilk dragonet. Capture him. And bring him to me." Adonis knew Queen Wasp was controlling the HiveWings, but this message was particularly alarming. A flamesilk dragonet? She heard the clamoring of controlled HiveWing guards coming up the web. She heart racing, but her wings silent, she flew up, out of the web, into the clear Pantalan sky. *Mother always told me I could be free someday.* Adonis felt no fear as her four wings brought her father away from the Hives. *Finally, the time has come. I can be free, thanks to that poor little dragonet. I'll try to thank him someday.*



<3 The Butterfly Dragon

AKA

Adonis the SilkWing: A Flamesilk

Sandshifter the SandWing/NightWing: An artificial animus

Proud Ravenclaw

Also proud WindClan